

Book and Tract Work.

I RECENTLY visited a distant town in Nebraska and entering a house where I was to take dinner with some friends, I saw a gentleman seated near the store reading a little book. It looked familiar, and looking closer I saw the title; "Why Baptize Face Forward," written some years ago for a definite purpose. I was introduced to the gentleman. It was rather interesting to plant a seed and then see it taking root two thousand miles away. Truth is stranger than fiction, and there are more things in our Christianity than skeptics dream of. Seed planting pays.

THE *Christian Herald* recently related the following: "An interesting incident is related of the early spiritual experience of the Bishop of Liverpool, by Rev. Canon Christopher, an English clergyman of distinction. Many years ago, on one Sunday evening, there came into an Oxford parish church the steps of a stalwart undergraduate, one of the university cricket eleven, one who shortly afterward gained a first class in the honor school. It happened that evening that a stranger clergyman read prayers, whose name the undergraduate never heard. He read the second chapter of St. Paul's epistle to the Ephesians as the second lesson. He read the eighth verse with a slight pause between the two clauses, as if to fix attention on one truth at a time: 'By grace ye are saved—through faith—and that not of yourselves—it is the gift of God.' That verse so read was used of God to teach that undergraduate the truth. It is not too much to say that the great usefulness of the long life or that Oxford man, and of his numerous writings, his 'Expository thoughts on the Gospels,' his 'Christian Leader of the Last Century,' his numberless faithful Gospel tracts, his forcible addresses and episcopal charges, may be traced back to the work of the Holy Spirit in his mind and heart by means of that single verse of his word."

WHEN living in Funkstown, Md., on a little model printing press, I printed thousands of cards and scattered them in all directions. Some of them fell into the hands of our earnest brother Zed Copp. One of them he said led to the conversion of a soul. I happen to have one of those cards, badly used, some one gave me. There is no telling how many hands it passed through. Here is the card:

"NOW IS THE TIME.—Perhaps there is now a shy, solitary, serious thought in your heart about becoming a Christian. If you let it alone it may fly away like a bird

through a cage door left open, and may never come back. Or else a crowd of business cares and plans, or perhaps a pressure of social invitations will flock in. You have smothered just such thoughts before. The thought in your heart is to become a Christian now; and the great bell rings out: 'Now is the accepted time, behold! now is the day of salvation.' No soul was ever yet saved, and no good deed was ever done to-morrow. Be careful, dear friend, lest to-morrow may find you beyond the world of probation."

"Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

Have you planted any tracts recently?
 JOHN DUKE MCFADEN.

HOW TO HELP THE PASTOR.

MRS. M. E. HORNER.

By attending all the church services, and not allowing any unnecessary or frivolous excuse to keep you away. By giving him your undivided attention. You can even show by your looks whether you heed the word that is spoken, or not. Treat him as one that is welcome in your midst. Many a pastor's heart has been made to bleed on account of the coldness and indifference manifested toward him. You might invite him to your home, to call on you occasionally. You have other friends whom you like to have come and visit you. Then why not ask your pastor? He would appreciate it even if he could not go. Remember Lydia of whom Paul speaks. She besought him to come into her house and abide there. See Acts. 16: 15. We realize the time has come that a church desires an ideal man for a pastor, in character, knowledge habits, etc. Sometimes there are those in a congregation who when asked to subscribe to the pastor's support, say, "Well I have to work too hard for my money to pay it out to a minister who uses the weed." But would it not be helping him by calling attention to some of those things, which if he would overcome, would be the means of getting these who are not willing to overcome such faults, ready to minister unto him of their substance. Then there are others who think they are not able to give anything, and if that is really the case, can they not pray for him? There must be co-operation in the church to help the pastor successfully.

Brighton, Ind.

HEAVEN is the day of which grace is the dawn; the rich, ripe fruit, of which grace is the lovely flower; the inner shrine of that most glorious temple to which grace forms the approach and an outer court.—*Dr. Guthrie.*

Our Dead.

GARBER.—Jan. 4, 1895; at Auburn, Ill., of typhoid fever, Derben O., son of Jacob and Alice Garber. His illness was of short duration, being sick only about ten days. He was born Jan. 17, 1870, in Montgomery Co., O., and came to Illinois with his parents when about 12 years of age. He came home from the Gem City Business College to spend the holidays, after which he expected to resume his studies and to complete a Commercial course about six weeks hence. It can be justly said of him that he was liked by all of his associates and highly esteemed by the family. Should he have lived, we believe his life would have been one that would have been of great benefit to others to copy after. He is now in the care of Him who doeth all things well. We say as a warning to the living, prepare to meet thy God, for we must all sooner or later appear at the judgment seat of Christ to give an account for the deeds done in the body. The funeral services were held in the Christian and Brethren church in Auburn. The house was densely crowded and a very feeling discourse was delivered by elder Z. T. Livengood, of Lanark, Ill., after which he was buried in the Auburn cemetery.

L. M. BEECHLEY.

REDENBACHER.—Feb. 26, 1895. Wolfgang Redenbacher, aged 73 years. He was born at Schweighausen, Germany, Feb. 27, 1822, and arrived in Philadelphia June 1, 1848, and in July of the same year married Margaret Zwerner, at Hamilton, O. He leaves a wife, two sons, three daughters, twenty-two grand children and one great grand child to mourn his loss. He was a member of the Lutheran church. Funeral services were conducted by the writer in the Rossville, Ind., M. E. church. Text:—John 14: 1-3.

R. R. TEETER.

SWIGART.—Feb. 18, 1895, at McVeytown, Pa., Samuel Clair, son of James R. and Annie Swigart, aged 3 years and 10 months. Funeral services conducted by Samuel J. Swigart, of Lewistown, Pa., from II Sam. 12: 23.

MAMMA.

MASKEL.—Jan. 18, 1895, sister Harriet Maskel, aged 53 years, 10 months and 21 days. She was a member of the Edna Mills, Ind., Brethren church. She leaves a husband, five children, one sister and eight grand children to mourn her loss. 'Tis true she has gone before, but her life may be reflected on the world and in the church through her children. Funeral conducted by the writer.

B. H. FLORA.